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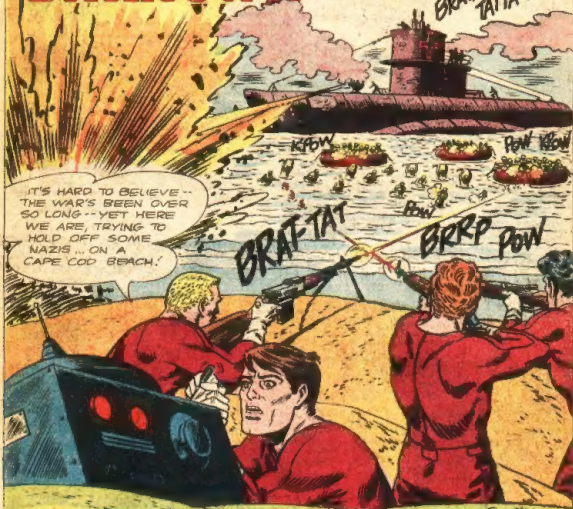
CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

KING **MULTI-MAN**, MONARCH
OF MENACE, IS JOINED BY...
**"MULTI-WOMAN,
QUEEN OF DISASTER!"**

LOOK! HE'S FOUND A
GIANT MATE--AND SHE'S
EVEN MORE DESTRUCTIVE
THAN HE!



CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



YEARS AFTER THE WAR ENDED THE NAZIS WOULD THROW AN INCREDIBLE, DELAYED - ACTION SLINDAY PUNCH! IT WOULD WORK, TOO-- UNLESS FOUR MEN-- THE CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN-- COULD HOLD A FEW SQUARE FEET OF SAND THAT WOULD BECOME...

"BEACHHEAD, U.S.A."

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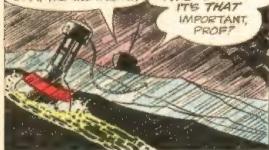
CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



OFF CAPE COD A SMALL POWER BOAT
FIGHTS THROUGH A STORM THAT RAGES
OVER NANTUCKET SOUND...

THERE'S THE BUOY--
JUST AS IT WAS
DESCRIBED BACK
AT THE OCEANO-
GRAPHIC INSTITUTE!

WE'VE
GOT TO PICK UP
THE RECORDING
DEVICE FROM
THAT BUOY--IN
THIS STORM?
IT'S THAT
IMPORTANT,
PROF?



YEP--THEY DON'T WANT TO
LOSE IT! THEY'VE BEEN
RECORDING STRANGE
SOUNDS AROUND HERE--
NOT MADE BY FISHES!
BUT WE'RE TOO LATE!
THE DEVICE SNAPPED
ITS CABLE! WE'LL HAVE
TO DIVE FOR IT!



THIS ISLAND'S OKAY FOR
OUR BASE! ROCKY AND I
WILL READY OUR GEAR
WHILE YOU TWO SCOOT
BACK TO THE MAINLAND
AND PHONE THE SITUATION
TO THE INSTITUTE!

WE WON'T
BE LONG!



SHORTLY...

NO LUCK--ALL
THE PHONE
LINES ARE
DOWN! THAT
STORM WAS
MURDER!

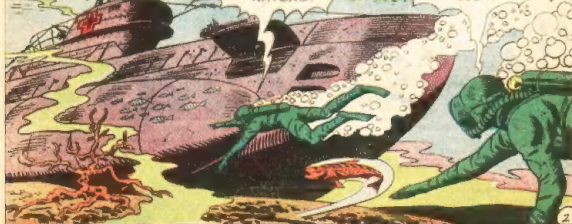
WE'LL REPORT
LATER, IN PERSON!
RIGHT NOW, ROCKY
AND I
WILL GO DOWN
AND SEE IF WE
CAN LOCATE
THE RECORDER!



DOWN THEY PLUMMET
INTO THE BLUE-GREEN
DEPTHS... DEEPER,
DEEPER...

PROF--LOOK AT THAT!
A WORLD WAR II NAZI
SUB! MAN, THIS IS WAY
OUT! HOW COME IT
REACHED THESE
WATERS?

IT MUST'VE DRIFTED
HERE A LONG TIME AGO
WITH THE CURRENT!
IT CAN'T BE MAINED!
LET'S HAVE A CLOSER
LOOK!



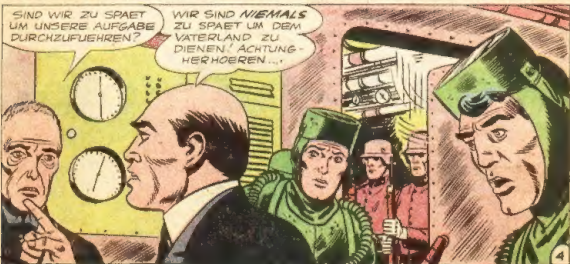
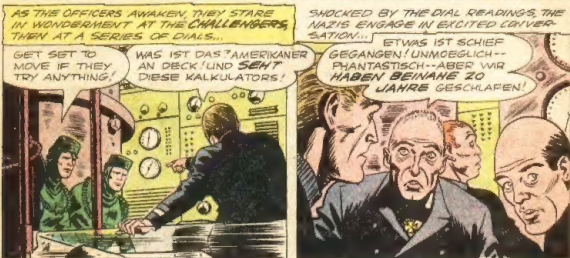


CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



UNSERE LETZEN
BEFEHLE WAREN
UNSERE
VERHEERENDSTE
BOMBE AN DER
AMERIKANISCHEN
OSTKUESTE ZU
VERBERGEN--
UND WIR
WERDEN ES
TUN!

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S GOIN' ON,
BUT I'VE HAD
ENOUGH OF
THIS... UH-UH...
BEHIND US
GUYS--BEHIND
US!

ERSCHIESST DEN
ERSTEN AMERIKANER
DER SICH BEWEGT!
WIR WOLLEN UNSERE
ARBEIT JETZT
BEGINNEN!

ONLY FOUR NAZIS,
EH? THE JOINT'S
LOADED WITH
'EM!

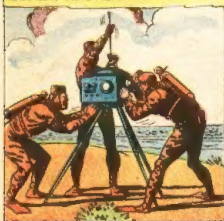
AT AN ORDER FROM
ONE OF THE OFFICERS,
THREE SOLDIERS
DON FROGMAN GEAR,
AND ENTER ANOTHER
COMPARTMENT...

THERE'S A PT
BOAT IN THERE!
HEY! THEY'RE
PICKIN' UP A
FUNNY-LOOKIN'
OBJECT!

THE TRIO DEPARTS VIA THE AIR-
LOCK, AND EMERGES NEAR THE
BEACH, WHERE...

WHEN THE
FROGMEN
RETURN...

GRAB YOURSELF SOME
"FIRECRACKERS"--AND
LET'S GET OUT OF
HERE!





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



LIKE A SCENE OUT OF
WORLD WAR II, THE
NAZIS ATTEMPT TO
STORM THE BEACH--
BUT THIS TIME IT'S
BEACHHEAD, U.S.A. ...

KABOOM

BRATATAT

WE'LL TRY TO HOLD
EM OFF, PROF, WHILE
YOU DEACTIVATE THE
BOMB! STAY DOWN!
HERE IT COMES!

BRATATAT

BRRR KPOW

WHILE THE MAIN BODY OF GERMAN'S STEAMROLLS
TOWARDS THE CHALLENGERS' FIRE, OTHERS
REACH THE BEACH IN A WIDE FLANKING MOVEMENT.

IT'S GOODBYE ONE
BEACHHEAD...UNLESS...

BRRRR KPOW

KPOW

BRRR BRATTA-TAT



CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



SPRINTING DESPERATELY FOR THE WATER, ROCKY DRAWS THEIR FIRE.

COME AND GET ME, YOU LEFT-OVER SWASTIKAS!

ROCKY! COME BACK!

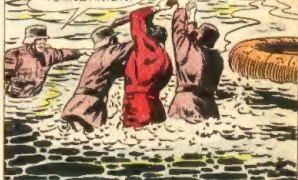
BRATATAT

POW
KPOW



BRINGT IHN AN DECK DES U-BOOTES. WIR WERDEN ENTSCHEIDEN WAS WIR MIT IHM MACHEN WENN WIR UND DIE ANDEREN VORNEHMEN!

THEY'RE GOING TO TAKE HIM ABOARD THE SUB!



OKAY-- BUT HE DREW THEIR FIRE ON HIMSELF! LET'S NOT WASTE IT!

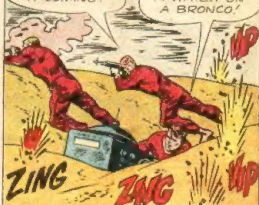
BRRRP

BRATA-TAT
TAT-TATTA



CAN'T HOLD 'EM MUCH LONGER, PROF-- HOW'S IT COMING?

ROUGH, PAL! IT'S LIKE TRYING TO FIX A WATCH ON A BRONCO!

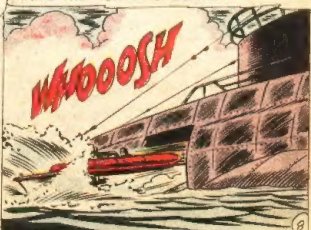


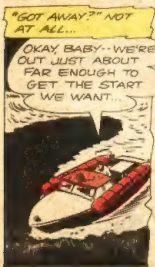
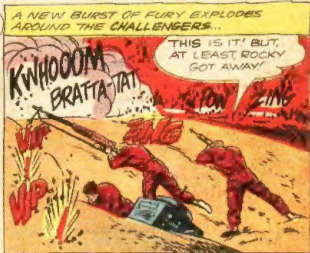
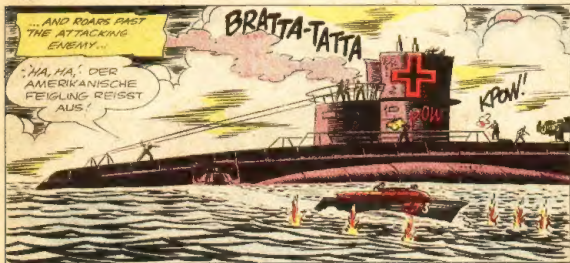
MEANWHILE...

I WANTED YOU FELLERS TO BRING ME HERE! THAT'S ONE OF THE REASONS I LET YOU TAKE ME!



LOWERING A HATCH IN THE HULL, ROCKY MANS THE TORPEDO BOAT...





AIMING HIS CHOPPED-UP CRAFT AT THE SUB,
ROCKY WAITS TILL THE LAST SPLIT-SECOND...
THEN.

JUMP,
ROCKY--JUMP!

BRATTA-TAT

YOU CAN WHISTLE
THAT TUNE
AGAIN, PAL!

KPOW

POW

BRBP



WITH THEIR SUB GONE THE NAZIS
SURRENDER.

THESE CHARACTERS
ARE KAPUT, PROF!
HOW'S IT GOING
WITH YOU?

IT'S DONE!
THIS BABY'S AS
HARMLESS AS
A WET
FIRECRACKER!



DID YOU GUYS THINK ABOUT
THIS? WE CAN TELL OUR
KIDS WE FOUGHT THE LAST
BATTLE OF WORLD WAR II--
ALMOST 20 YEARS AFTER
IT ENDED!



TRY A TONGUE
TEASER!

CAN YOU REPEAT THE
SENTENCE BELOW FIVE TIMES
IN EIGHT SECONDS, WITHOUT
MAKING A MISTAKE?

BASEBALL
BUNT
BREAKS
BIG
BAT

ADVERTISEMENT

Now buy a
Tongue Pleaser!

DELICIOUS
Tootsie Roll

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

HELP ME
CHALLENGERS--
BEFORE SHE
KILLS ME!

AT THE UNITED NATIONS, ONE MAN HAS THROWN THE SESSION INTO PANDEMONIUM! WHO IS IT? MULTI-MAN! AND EVEN AS DEBATE RAGES OVER HIS THREAT, THAT GIANT BRAIN OF EVIL IS BUSY CREATING A LIVING TERROR EQUAL ONLY TO HIMSELF.

MULTI- WOMAN, QUEEN OF DISASTER

A MINUTE AGO, HE HAD 'THE WORLD BEGGING FOR MERCY' NOW HE'S THE ONE WHO'S SCARED-- BECAUSE OF A GAL! BUT WHAT A GAL!

PART
1





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



AT THEIR SECRET BASE, FOUR FAMED FIGHTERS LISTEN TO A DEPRESSING NEWSCAST...

--AND SIX WEEKS AFTER HIS SHOCKING JAILBREAK, THE WHOLE WORLD WONDER "WHERE IS MULTI-MAN?"

NOT ME, JUDY! I'M WONDERIN' WHAT'S THAT HUMAN HAMLETON UP TO?

SIX WEEKS IS ENOUGH TIME FOR A CAT LIKE HIM TO THINK OF SOME NEW MISCHIEF! AND WHAT ARE WE DOIN' ABOUT IT?

NOTHING! WHAT CAN WE DO UNTIL WE GET A LEAD? I'LL COME! HE CAN'T HAVE WALKED OFF THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH!



BUT BELOW THE EARTH'S SURFACE, A CAVE BENEATH THE PACIFIC OCEAN...

ALMOST DONE! FORTUNATELY, I BEGAN THIS LONG BEFORE I WENT TO JAIL! EVEN I, WITH MY GENIUS COULD NOT CREATE A WEAPON TO THREATEN THE WORLD ALL IN SIX WEEKS!



THIS IS QUITE A "FIRECRACKER" AND WHEN IT GOES OFF IT'LL BE MULTI-MAN'S "SHOT HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD!"

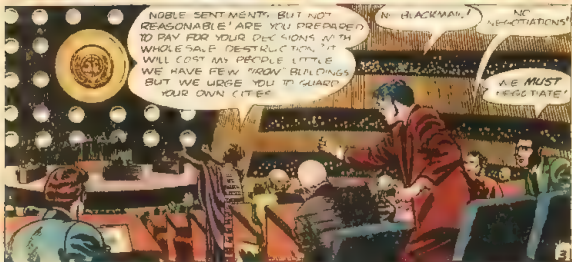
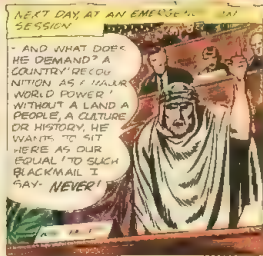
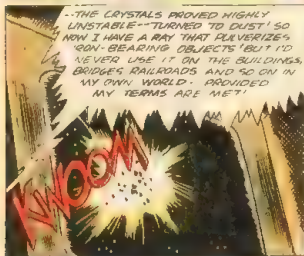
A WEEK LATER TELEVISION TRANSMISSIONS ARE INTERRUPTED IN DOZENS OF COUNTRIES.

GREETINGS FROM MULTI-MAN! MY IMAGE ON TV IS BEING BROADCAST TO YOU FROM A ROCKET CLUT IN SPACE! BUT NEXT YOU WILL SEE AN ACTUAL VIEW FROM THAT MISSILE.





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



SHORTLY...

TAKE IT EASY, ROCKY!
THE LEAD WE GOT FROM
THE ROCKET'S TV
SIGNALS MAY TELL US
WHERE MULTI-MAN IS
HIDING! BUT IT'LL TAKE
PROF A WHILE TO
FINISH THE PROFIL.

MEANTIME,
THEY'RE ARGUIN'
ABOUT GIVIN'
THAT KOOK A
COUNTRY OF
HIS OWN! IF
THAT HAPPENS.



"HIS FLAG WILL FLY BESIDE
ALL THE NATIONS!"



"HE'LL PRINT STAMPS AND MONEY, AND
ISSUE PASSPORTS, YOU CAN BE SURE--
FOR A PRICE TO THE WORLD'S TOP NOODLES!"



AND WE CAN'T DO A
THING ABOUT IT 'CAUSE
WE DON'T KNOW THAT
MULTI-MANAC'S
FORWARDING
ADDRESS!

WE DO NOW!
OUR COMPUTER
HAG POINTED US
STRAIGHT TO
HIS DOORSTEP!

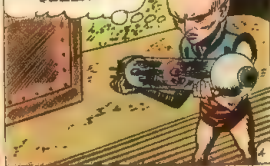


MEANWHILE, IN
HIS SUB-PACIFIC
LAIR

THE NATIONS WILL
HAVE TO YIELD
MAKING ME THE F-
ONE MAN COUNTRY
IN HISTORY... BUT I'D
STILL BE A LONELY MAN!



I NEEDED A QUEEN TO SHARE
MY THRONE... BUT THERE
ISN'T A WOMAN ALIVE FIT
TO RULE BESIDE ME! SO
THERE WAS BUT ONE
ANSWER-- I HAD TO
CREATE MY OWN
QUEEN!





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



SKILLED FINGERS
INSERT THE
ELECTRIC
CIRCUIT INTO
A VAST COMPLEX,
AND THEN...

FINISHED AT
LAST--MULTI-
WOMAN!
FAIREST AND
CLEVEREST OF
ALL QUEENS!
AND LIKE
MYSELF, SHE
HAS THE POWER
TO CHANGE
HER FORM!
BEFORE I
CHARGE HER
CELLS TO
LIFE, ONE
THING MORE
MUST BE
DONE!

MULTI-MAN DOWNS THE ANCIENT POTION
THAT FIRST GAVE HIM HIS ASTOUNDING
POWERS.

WITH THE INGREDIENT I
ADDED TO THE ORIGINAL
FORMULA, I SHALL CHANGE
MY BODY TO A FORM
WORTHY OF MY
GREAT MENTALITY.
THEN MY QUEEN
WILL SEE ME AS I
TRULY SHOULD
BE!

MEETINGS, CHALLENGERS! I AM
PLEASED YOU WERE ABLE TO FIND
ME. I WANTED YOU TO BE THE
FIRST TO SEE THE NEW MULTI-
MAN! NOW MY BODY IS AS HAND-
SOME AS MY MIND IS BRILLIANT--
AND I HAVE THE STRENGTH
OF 50 MEN! HA-HA!

SOME TIME LATER, ON THE ROCKY
COAST LINE ABOVE...

ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS,
HE'S SECRETED HIMSELF ABOUT
25 FEET OFF SHORE! BUT NOW?
IS HE OPERATING OUT OF A
SUBMARINE OR--

BROTHER!
LOOK!



BUT PROF RAN FORWARD WITH A
CHEMICAL ANTIDOTE TO MULTI-MAN'S
UNIQUE POWERS HE'D DISCOVERED
LONG AGO...

DID YOU THINK
I FORGOT YOUR
THREAT?

NOW! HE KNOCKED
OUT PROF WITH A
MERE TAP!

WHAM

OOF!



BUT MULTI-MAN BACKS OUT OF RANGE AND
RACES OFF WITH GIANT STRIDES

HE'S GOING TO BE HARD
TO OVERTAKE--BUT
WE'VE GOT TO TRY!
AFTER HIM, FELLERS!



INSTANTLY, ACE
SCOOPS UP THE
VIAL...

YOU ONLY GOT
PROF--NOT THE
FORMULA! HERE
IT COMES!



CHARGING INLAND, THEY SOON CAME TO
A SUDDEN STOP.

THERE HE IS--
TRAPPED--AND
ACE IS COMING
RIGHT UP WITH
THE ANTIDOTE!
MULTI-MAN,
YOU'VE HAD IT!

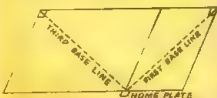


NOT SO FAST, ROCKY! YOU'RE THE ONE
WHO'S ABOUT TO HAVE IT--THE
SURPRISE OF YOUR LIFE!

2nd CHAPTER CONTINUES ON 3rd PAGE FOLLOWING.

ADVERTISEMENT

THE TEAM DECIDED TO PLAY BALL SO
THEY PAINTED DOTTED BASELINES IN
THE SCHOOL YARD. ONE PLAYER SAID
THE DISTANCE FROM HOMEPLATE TO
FIRST BASE WAS SHORTER THAN THE
DISTANCE FROM HOMEPLATE TO THIRD
BASE. WHAT DO YOU THINK?



ANSWER

EXACTLY THE SAME

HE WAS WRONG THE DISTANCES WERE

YOUR EYES MAY
PLAY TRICKS...
BUT NOT YOUR
TASTE!

buy a

Tootsie
Roll
POP

**6 DELICIOUS
FLAVORS**



the only POP
with the

Tootsie Roll center!

CHALLENGERS' MAIL CHUTE



Dear Challengers:

Thanks for the plug for our Challengers' fan club, but it's been in existence for three years, not just starting. Regarding Paul De Norio's suggestions for casting our team if they ever get on TV, may I suggest Rick Jason to play the part of Prof instead of Lloyd Bridges?

Harley Standridge, Temple, Okla.

Someone opened the dam, letting loose a flood of letters expressing the hope that some enterprising television producer sees the profitable potential in starring the Challengers of the Unknown on that "little box in the living room." Among the more enthusiastic who were heard from were that veteran letter-writer Fred Romanek of Encino, Calif., who, parenthetically had but one word to say for Issue No. 32; "Wow!"; Rich Luxon of Freeport, N.Y., who volunteered his own actors: Rod, Russ Tamblin; Rocky, John Wayne; Prof, Johnny Weismuller; and Ace, Van Johnson; Bebe Schroeder, St. Paul, Minn.; Abby Klein, Los Angeles; and Tom Koslowski, Minneapolis, Minn.

ATTENTION, READERS: Have you taken advantage of our special subscription rates? See page 11 for information.

Dear Challengers:

Would you please answer this question in reference to "The Challengers Meet Their Master," which ran in the Aug.-Sept. issue? Since Ace was impersonating Jacquard, how was it possible for him to broadcast Jacquard's voice over the radio when he was in the very room with the other Challengers, listening to it?

Don Armstrong, Baldwin, Tenn

Simple, Don! He had made a tape of the message, impersonating Jacquard's voice, and had June broadcast it!

Dear Challengers:

You've given us an opportunity now and then to glance back into the Challengers' past. Have you ever considered doing a story that would let a curious reader peek into their future?

Billy T. Newman, Harlan, Ky

You must have peered into the same crystal ball that they do in the next issue, No. 35, Dec.-Jan., because in preparation right now is the surprising account of "The Sons of the Challengers." It also will have a surprise that we defy anyone to guess. In the same magazine will be a thrilling, action-

studded adventure titled "War Against the Moon-Beast."

CHIT-CHAT FROM THE MAIL CHUTE: James Mills of Norwood, Pa., enjoys the amiable friction between Rocky and Red, and lists his all-time favorite villain as Multi-Man . . . Another vote for a two-page Letter Column comes from Wayne McCaden of Baltimore, Md., who also nominates Bob Brown (art), and Drake-Herron (writers) as the best comics combination. . . Raymond L. Hoxian dashes off a criticism from Cleveland, Ohio, to the effect that "The Man Who Saved the Challengers' Lives" was false in that there were originally five on the team, one of whom sacrificed his life to save the others. Correction, please, Raymond! There were four! . . . Dave Laxton of Battle Creek, Mich., is in the market for copies of the Challengers' origin. . . Another vote to make our favorite magazine a monthly stems from Joseph Bianculi, So. Boston, Mass. Ditto Joseph Kunts of Los Angeles. Steve Tamerius, our Fairbury, Nebr., correspondent, labels the previous issue as "exceptional." . . "I think Number 32 was the greatest book ever published," glows Paul De Norio. And goes on to suggest that we bring back some of the former characters like Darius Tiko and Vreedl.

Dear Challengers:

I thought my pals might be interested to know about a successful experiment that was just concluded here. The Chino Hills Ordnance Laboratory, 30 miles from L.A., has perfected plastic armor that can deflect the direct hit of a bullet. In the future, this lightweight armor will be used on tanks, planes and helicopters for protection against small arms fire and armor-piercing bullets. The trick is this: Instead of stopping projectiles by sheer thickness, like ordinary steel and aluminum, the plastic armor uses the bullet's own force to destroy it. When it smashes into the new non-metallic armor, composite materials force it to make a sharp right-angled turn. The bullet is shattered by its own energy. This plastic armor was successfully tested against 30 and 50 calibre machine gun ammunition and foreign 14.5 armor-piercing shells at a distance of 30 feet.

Roy Newell, Kingsland, Calif

Address all communications to Challengers of the Unknown, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 23, N.Y.

PART
2

QUEEN OF A THOUSAND THREATS

SLOWLY, THE GIANT FIGURE
TURNS! BUT, INSTEAD OF THE
FAMILIAR, LEERING FACE OF
MULTI-MAN, THE CHALLENGERS
FIND THEMSELVES GAWPING AT
A VISION OF EERIE LOVELINESS!

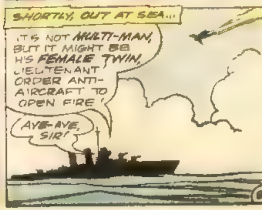
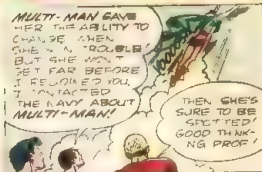
SO AT LAST
I MEET THE
FAMOUS
CHALLENGERS!
I AM MULTI-
MAN'S QUEEN

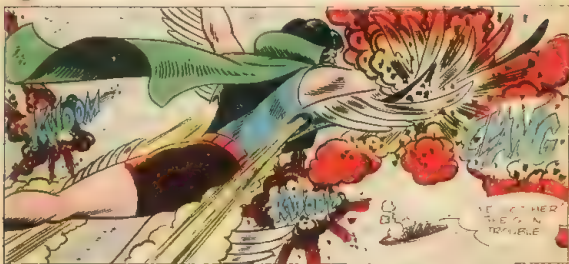
GOOD GRAVY!
HE CREATED A
MULTI-WOMAN!
HE FED SOME
FEMALE THE SAME
FORMULA HE USED
TO CHANGE HIMSELF.
WELL...THIS
ANTIDOTE WILL
WORK ON HER TOO!





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



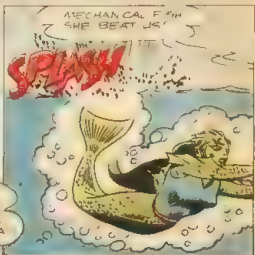


"IF HER
THEY CAN
TROUBLE"



BUT EVEN AS
SHE PLUMMETS
TOWARD THE
WATER.

"HOLY SMOKE!
WILL YOU LOOK AT
THAT? HER FIGURE
IS TAKING ON THE
APPEARANCE OF A



"MECHANICAL FISH
SHE BEAT US!"

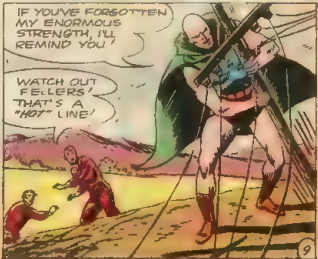
SPLASH!

MEANWHILE, AS THE CHALLENGERS
CONTINUE TO SEARCH FOR MULTI-
MAN..



"LOOKING FOR
ME? WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE WITH MY
QUEEN?"

"YOU MEAN
THAT PILE OF
TIN AND
TUBES? SHE
GOT AWAY
FROM US!
BUT YOU
WON'T!"



"IF YOU'VE FORGOTTEN
MY ENORMOUS
STRENGTH, I'LL
REMAND YOU!"

"WATCH OUT
FELLERS!
THAT'S A
"HOT" LINE!"



CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



I CAN HANDLE HIM BUT I'LL NEED YOUR HELP! YOU'VE GOT TO PRETEND TO ATTACK HIM ON THE FLANK!

CRACKLE

STOP! ANOTHER STEP AND I'LL HIT YOU WITH THIS POLE!

WE GOT NEWS FOR YOU, DADDY-O! YOU DIDN'T PAY YOUR ELECTRIC BILL-- SO YOUR POWERS GONNA BE TURNED OFF!

CHECK! BUT YOUR PLAN HAD BETTER WORK BEFORE WE GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO BE FRIED!

AS HE HEARS STEPS BEHIND HIM, MULTI-MAN WHIRLS...

I HAD A SECOND VIAL OF THE ANTIDOTE!

AGGGH!

WHRRRR

REGARD, GENTLEMEN! ANOTHER OF THE TRANSFORMATIONS I BUILT INTO MULTI-WOMAN! AND TAKE HEED! THOSE ANTENNAE CAN REACH OUT AND THROTTLE A MAN AT FIVE FEET! SHE'S COME TO SAVE ME!

THERE HE GOES BACK TO THE SAWED OFF CHARACTER WE USED TO KNOW! HEY--! THE GROUND'S BEGUN TO SH-SHAKE L-LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE!

BOOM



CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



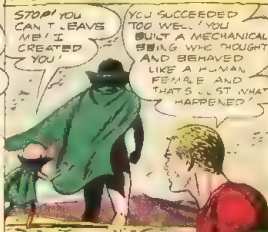
AN INSTANT LATER, MULTI-WOMAN RESUMES HER ORIGINAL FORM...



DID YOU THINK I WOULD LET YOU HARM MY KING? MULTI-MAN IT'S YOU, ISN'T IT? WHY DID YOU BECOME SO SMALL AND UGLY?

THAT'S HOW THE RUN REALLY LOOKS!

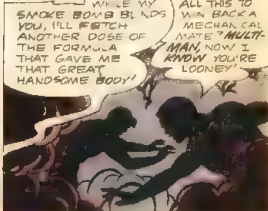
DISILLUSIONED, MULTI-WOMAN ANGRILY STALKS OFF.



STOP! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME! I CREATED YOU!

YOU SUCCEEDED TOO WELL! YOU BUILT A MECHANICAL BEING WHO THOUGHT AND BEHAVED LIKE A HUMAN FEMALE AND THAT'S JUST WHAT HAPPENED!

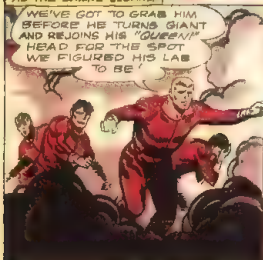
SUDDENLY, MULTI-MAN PULLS OUT A CAPSULE AND CRASHES IT TO THE GROUND.



WHILE MY SMOKE BOMB BLINDS YOU, I'LL FETCH ANOTHER DOSE OF THE FORMULA THAT GAVE ME THAT GREAT HANDSOME BODY!

ALL THIS TO WIN BACK A MECHANICAL MATE? MULTI-MAN, NOW I KNOW YOU'RE LOONEY!

AS THE SMOKE CLEARS...



WE'VE GOT TO GRAB HIM BEFORE HE TURNS GIANT AND REJOINS HIS "QUEEN!" HEAD FOR THE SPOT WE FIGURED HIS LAB TO BE!

SHORTLY...

HELP! CHALLENGERS-- SAVE ME!

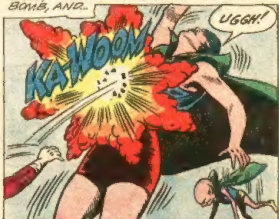
MULTI-MAN'S VOICE! WHY'S HE CALLING ON US FOR HELP? THAT'S LIKE THE FOX ASKING THE WICKENS FOR A HAND!





I FOUND HER IN MY LAB, AND SHE TURNED ON ME! SHE'S GOING TO KILL ME! HELP ME, PLEASE!

FROM THE MINIATURE EQUIPMENT CONCEALED IN HIS SILVER CIGARETTE CASE, PROF PLUCKS ANOTHER BABY BOMB, AND...



UGGH!



I SHOOK HER UP ONCE BEFORE WITH A CONCUSSION BOMB! BRACE YOURSELF FOR ANOTHER BIG BANG!



I'LL FINISH THE JOB NOW! AS A PRECAUTION, I BUILT AN EXPLOSIVE WITHIN HER, WHICH I CAN DETONATE WITH A TINY RADIO TRANSMITTER!



HERE IT GOES! THAT SIGNAL WILL BLOW HER SKY-HIGH!

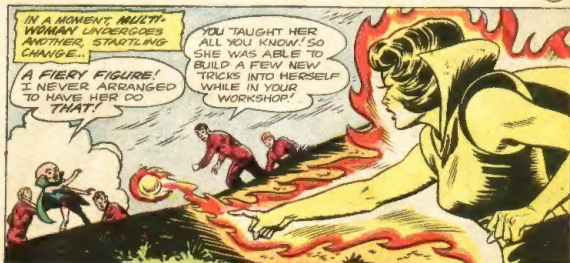


IT DIDN'T WORK! SHE MUST HAVE REMOVED THE CHARGE BACK AT THE LAB!

TRY TO DESTROY ME WILL YOU? YOU'LL DIE FOR THAT!



CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



IN A MOMENT, MULTI-WOMAN UNDERGOES ANOTHER, STARTLING CHANGE...

A FIERY FIGURE! I NEVER ARRANGED TO HAVE HER DO THAT!

YOU TAUGHT HER ALL YOU KNOW! SO SHE WAS ABLE TO BUILD A FEW NEW TRICKS INTO HERSELF WHILE IN YOUR WORKSHOP!



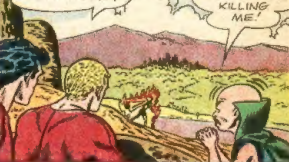
WE CAN'T FIGHT HER NOW! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO SAFETY TO MAKE SOME PLANS!

WHOOOSH!

WHEN THEY COME TO A BREATHLESS HALT...

SHE'S HEADED FOR THE CITY! I THINK I KNOW HOW TO STOP HER BEFORE SHE GETS THERE! BUT I'LL NEED YOUR HELP, MULTI-MAN!

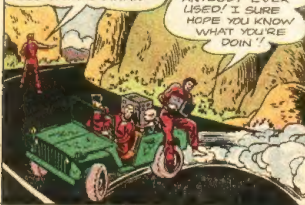
YES, YES! I'LL DO ANYTHING TO PREVENT THAT SHE-DEVIL FROM KILLING ME!



HOURS LATER, ON THE CITY'S OUTSKIRTS...

SHAKE A LEG, ROCKY! SHE'S ONLY ABOUT 200 YARDS AWAY!

MAN, THIS IS THE STRANGEST BAIT ANYBODY EVER USED! I SURE HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOIN'!



QUICKLY, ROCKY REMOVES THE BOX'S CONTENTS, THEN SPRINTS BACK WITH RED...

HERE SHE COMES! SHE'S SPOTTED IT!

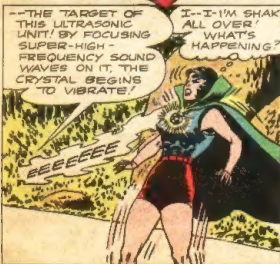
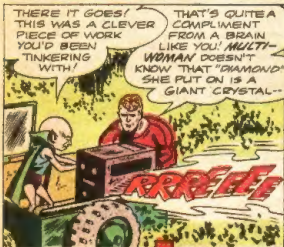
BUT WILL SHE GO FOR IT?

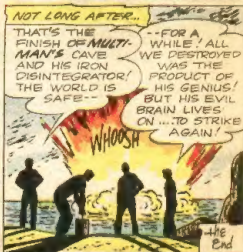
SHE'S GOT TO! SHE'S A DAME, AIN'T SHE?





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN





ADVERTISEMENT

FOR PARTY FUN! GAME OF THE MONTH! **TARGET FUDGE**

Lay a big square of paper on the floor. Scatter a number of **TOOTSIE ROLL FUDGE SQUARES** on it. Give each guest ten toothpicks to serve as missiles. Each player in turn drops his toothpicks one at a time onto the square from above, holding the toothpick at arm's length in front of him. Each time he touches or lands on a piece of **TOOTSIE ROLL FUDGE** it's his. The one with the most squares is the winner!

FOR MORE FUN AT THE PARTY

MAKE EVERYONE A WINNER!

Serve **Tootsie Roll Fudge**



smooth!

creamy!



delicious!